

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

AN AMERICAN INTERNAL POLICY.

- FIRST-PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF PUBLIC FRANCHISES.
- The Values Created by the Community Should Belong to the Community.
- SECOND-DESTRUCTION OF CRIMINAL TRUSTS.
- No Monopolization of the National Resources by Lawless Private Combinations More Powerful Than the People's Government.
- THIRD-A GRADUATED INCOME TAX.
- Every Citizen to Contribute to the Support of the Government According to His Means, and Not According to His Necessities.
- FOURTH-ELECTION OF SENATORS BY THE PEOPLE.
- The Senate, Now Becoming the Private Property of Corporations and Bosses, to Be Made Truly Representative, and the State Legislatures to Be Redeemed from Recurring Scandals.
- FIFTH-NATIONAL, STATE AND MUNICIPAL IMPROVEMENT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM.
- As the Duties of Citizenship Are Both General and Local, Every Government, General and Local, Should Do Its Share Toward Fitting Every Individual to Perform Them.
- SIXTH-CURRENCY REFORM.
- All the Nation's Money to Be Issued by the Nation's Government, and Its Supply to Be Regulated by the People and Not by the Banks.
- SEVENTH-NO PROTECTION FOR OPPRESSIVE TRUSTS.
- Organizations Powerful Enough to Oppress the People Are No Longer "Infant Industries."

REVELT'S JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

There is something farcical in Theodore Roosevelt's grave decision that he will not oppose the re-nomination of President McKinley, but will wait until 1904 to be re-elected. Roosevelt will be so dead politically that he will not be even thought of as a tenth in the few months he has occupied the chair he has proved himself very quaky which the public had im with possessing.

Former he worked against the ma- nounced the evils of bossism, and role of the unsullied gentleman As a candidate for Governor he assistance of a corrupt "Boss," a nomination at his hands, and election turned over the patronage

many rhetorical pyrotechnics Rose- nced the passage of the Ford Franchise bill, defying the power of the corpora- and bravely running counter to Platt's gress wishes. He sent two special mes- to the Legislature urging the passage measure as the most important legis- of the entire session.

The ink was scarcely dry on his hysterical appeals before the Governor experienced a hange of heart. He found that the Ford bill might be unconstitutional, and probably untained other serious defects. He invited Platt and the corporation lawyers to come to Albany and point out the errors in the bill.

They came, and this fearless champion of the people saw a great light. He promptly elled an extra session of Platt's Legislature pass an amended bill that would satisfy att's clients, the tax-dodging corporations New York State.

his crawling at the feet of the corrupt and manipulator of elections, whom had previously denounced, has disgusted minded people with Roosevelt. They will further proof that he is Platt's pplant

He is vain beyond the power of com- tion. He is as ambitious as Caesar. He continue to stifle his convictions, sink sonal pride, and curry favor with the ctical politicians whom he has affected to espise, all to advance his ridiculous Presi- dential aspirations.

NO AUTOMOBILES IN THE PARK.

President Clausen has decided that au- tomobiles cannot enter Central Park. In refusing to grant an application made to him he explains that the time has not arrived when automobiles should be allowed in the park as it is about the only place in the pleasure riding. The principal objec- that they would frighten horses.

ent Clausen is right. Better to dis- the owners or patrons of a few auto- mobile than imperil the lives of thousands of people who drive in the park. The noise of these vehicles frightens horses, and in the crowded driveways they would cause many accidents.

The drivers of automobiles are a reckless ot. They propel their machines at a high rate of speed, running down pedestrians and crashing into other vehicles. It can do no harm to put them and their automobiles on bation for awhile.

he Journal some time since suggested the use taken by President Clausen, and it be- z that the vast majority of pleasure- ers in Central Park will agree that his on is wise and timely.

ALLEGED OUTRAGES ON FILIPINOS.

Commissioner Worcester telegraphs to the Chicago Times-Herald from Manila as to the conduct of our troops in the Philippines as follows:

The inhabitants of the towns recently captured had been maltreated, robbed and left destitute by insurgents. The natives rejoice at the arrival of American troops, who neither burn their property nor loot their property and who feed the inhabitants are resuming their ordi- nary life and are ready to co-operate with the American troops.

to have conclusive proof of the fact that our soldiers are not committing outrages on the natives.

poverty-stricken old age is the most terrible condition of all.

After all, there is one easy, almost self-evident remedy. It is the national insurance of every citizen.

Let our readers reflect on this: That every man or woman could from the cradle be insured against every possible evil for a pittance. He or she could be insured, not alone against old age-getting a so-called "old age pension"-but against sickness, against accidents-aye! even against lack of employment-by paying at most 5 cents a week, perhaps for a premium of not more than a cent a week-that is from the cradle.

And is it not really curious that the reactionary empire of Germany is the country that has started this very movement, and is making experiments in that regard for the benefit of all other civilized countries?

Germany has instituted compulsory insurance of workmen against sickness, accidents and old age, the workmen paying out of their wages one-third of the premiums, the employers one-third and the State contributing one-third.

This interesting experiment has compelled the French Government seriously to consider a similar measure during the last few years, and induced Joseph Chamberlain to bring before the English Parliament a bill to this effect some time ago.

Our workmen have hitherto not paid much attention to the matter, because the sums realized, according to our standard of living, are ridiculously small. But it is the principle that is all-important.

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GAG RULE AT CHICAGO UNIVERSITY.

Every professor in the University of Chicago has received a circular letter warning him to be careful of expressing opinions "concerning controverted questions of public interest" in any way that might "involve the University, even by implication, in such controverted matters."

In other words, if any professor believes that the Standard Oil Trust is a criminal monopoly that corrupts courts, crushes out competition, bribes railway officials, and engages in other lawless acts, he had better keep that opinion to himself if he wants to continue to draw salary from the Chicago University.

And why not? Mr. Rockefeller's millions have endowed this institution. It represents his ideas of business morality. It should stand for his views on political economy. For the Chicago University to teach that criminal trusts should be abolished would be a reflection on its chief benefactor.

Mr. Rockefeller pays handsomely for the privilege of regulating the curriculum of the Chicago University, and he is entitled to get what he pays for.

LOOSE TALKING MAGISTRATES.

A few days ago a city Magistrate denounced all women witnesses as liars. Now comes Magistrate Herman F. Kudlich with this slanderous accusation:

See how quiet everything is now! See how the women lean forward! Whenever there is anything filthy and pestilent in a court room the women are all ears. How shameful! It disgusts me!

These Magistrates dwell in an atmosphere of crime. Their point of view is the seamy side of life. They are not the best judges of the motives of normal, decent men and women. To condemn all women as liars because a few depraved creatures violate their oaths in a police court is proof of a mind warped by the contemplation of vice and poisoned by the vitiated air of the criminal dock.

It is equally unjust to hold women up to scorn as eager to hear "filthy and pestilent" testimony, simply because a few foolish, morbid creatures haunt the court rooms where scandalous cases are being tried.

THE PENSIONING OF OLD EMPLOYEES.

We are in receipt of a very interesting letter referring to the movement now on foot for pensioning all civil employees of the State who have served twenty years or more. The writer says: "I am a strong advocate of pensioning all old, worn-out employees, but I cannot see why public servants should be preferred to those who have spent the best days of their lives in the service of private individuals or corporations."

This is a very just observation.

Some days ago we were in receipt of another letter from a sixty-year-old man stating that he used to be very well off, but that now all his resources were reduced to \$30, and asking us what to do when that small sum was gone.

This brings us to the question: What shall we do with our old, worn-out men and women without any means of living?

They are truly the most pitiable class in society. Our rich, charitable people have done a good deal for poor, abandoned infants; they have done very much for sick people who need assistance, but comparatively nothing has been done for old, infirm people; and

poverty-stricken old age is the most terrible condition of all.

After all, there is one easy, almost self-evident remedy. It is the national insurance of every citizen.

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THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW for July maintains the high standard set by its new editor, Colonel G. B. M. Harvey. The value of having a practical newspaper man in charge of such a publication has been strikingly demonstrated. The July number covers many topics of immediate world-wide interest, dealing also with the most important national and municipal questions, each subject being treated by these having expert knowledge of the topic under discussion.

A glance at the table of contents will give an idea of the scope and thoroughness of Colonel Harvey's publication:

"A Channel Passage, 1855," Algernon C. Swinburne; "Ex Oriente Lux" A Plea for a Russo-American Understanding, Prince E. Oskitsky; Vladimir Holmstrom; "Americanism," True and False," the Rev. William Barry, D. D.; "Universal Peace," Baroness Bertha von Suttner; "England and the Transvaal," Sydney Brooks; "Our Public Schools," A Reply," Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer; "The Government of Greater New York," Bird S. Coler, Comptroller of the city of New York; "Big Iron and Prosperity," George H. Hull; "The Logic of Our Position in Cuba," An Officer of the Army of Occupation; "The Tercentenary of Velasquez," Charles Whibley; "The War with Spain-III," Major-General Nelson A. Miles; "commanding the United States Army," "Golf from a St. Andrew's Point of View," Andrew Lang.

What the Cubans Really Want.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Dear Sir-Your editorial concerning my address before the Board of Trade, Norfolk, Va., has been forwarded to me here.

Permit me to thank you most kindly for your special notice.

I would now ask the favor of your columns merely to repeat a few of my remarks, so I will not be misunderstood by any one, and especially by those who are striving for the same result we are working to attain.

As I stated in my address, we most certainly desire the annexation with Statehood for Cuba, freedom of religion, education and American industries.

So far we have not seen anything accomplished, neither in Cuba nor Porto Rico, which at present is American territory. All the Cubans have seen since the termination of war are combinations for trusts and syndicates to robble up everything at sight, and, falling in this, they return to the United States and discourage others who could have better chances in Cuba.

Cuba's annexation to the United States would be an easy task if the present Government would make an example by giving Porto Rico American freedom, American laws, and make it fully American territory. Cuba's task will be easier.

Regarding my remarks referring to General Fitzhugh Lee, I can only repeat what I have stated in my address: If a thorough canvass should be made in Cuba it will be found that every one, from the oldest to the youngest, wants General Fitzhugh Lee, as all of us know and realize the fact that our present situation of half freedom is due to his untiring work and the especial interest he has taken in our cause. And we only regret to see him taking the fall end instead of being the first of all.

I am here in Washington on special official business greatly connected with our future, as we are now forming a strong league, which is composed entirely of the largest property owners and influential individuals, to first exterminate without mercy the so-called trusts and other combinations from Cuba, and we will work untiringly to bring to Cuba and all its provinces the freedom we wanted, and that is, as I have stated, first of all, freedom of religion, education, American industries and energy.

Let me kindly remark that the Cubans, and particularly those interested in the freedom of Cuba, have not forgotten the special work and the kind interest the Journal has taken in our cause, and hope the Journal will continue to help us until we have accomplished what we are striving for. Yours very sincerely,

MANUEL F. MARTINEZ.

Washington, D. C., June 27, 1899.

The Celebration of Schley Day.

[Baltimore Herald.]

A correspondent has written to the New York Journal suggesting, as May 1 has been made "Dewey Day," being the anniversary of the battle of Manila Bay, that July 3 be observed now and hereafter as "Schley Day," next Monday being the anniversary of the day on which Admiral Schley annihilated Cervera's fleet. The Journal wisely intimates in view of the many holidays now on our calendar that there is little prospect of either day being permanently observed, but that there should be a "Schley Day," at least for this year. "Let every flag in the United States," it says, "on the day, next Monday, in honor of the glorious fleet that smashed Cervera a year ago, and of its gallant commander, Winfield Scott Schley."

[Baltimore American.]

Schley Day will furnish proof of the popular sentiment in regard to the hero of Santiago. It will leave no room for doubt that the American people, always lovers of fair play, utterly repudiate and condemn all efforts to take from Admiral Schley the laurels which are his and his alone. As the New York Journal says, let the flags fly in honor of the glorious fleet and of its gallant commander.

Letting Down a Little.

"I guess that I'm making some headway," said the persistent lover, who is not in favor with her father.

"But I thought the old gentleman kicked you out whenever he found you at the house?"

"He does, but I have noticed that he is not kicking nearly so hard of late. I feel sure that he is gradually relenting."-Detroit Free Press.

WISE LETTERS FROM JOURNAL READERS.

Sponges for the Faithful Horse.

To the Editor of the Journal:

WILL you not agitate through the columns of your paper the subject of humane treatment to the horses during the Summer's heated spell? A law should be enforced, if the better, juster feelings are dead in the average New York heart, to compel the owners of horses to have placed upon their heads the wet sponge, and to renew the moistening of the sponge during the day. The value of this precaution is remarkable, besides the humane question.

LORRAINE HOLLIS.

Pity, ye, these poor mother!

To the Editor of the Journal:

THE story told in to-day's Journal of the woman who gave birth to a baby in a police station should arouse the people to the realization of the despicable system of red tape that prevents the poor from reaping the benefits of the public institutions maintained for their use.

It seems incredible that in this city of ours a woman in the plight of this particular one should be refused admission at either a public or private hospital. I happen to know of a similar case where a hapless woman was turned away from an institution with a very high-sounding name, and on her way back to her East Side home she gave birth to a baby in a Third Avenue car. The agony of mind and body that poor mother suffered were subjects of morbid interest for hundreds of persons who, not knowing the hopeless poverty of the victim, openly blamed her for being abroad while in such a condition.

I fear that the hatred of the poor for our public institutions is inspired largely and somewhat

GOLF IS DUTCH, NOT SCOTCH.

ANDREW LANG.

GOLF from a St. Andrews Point of View," is the title of an article by Andrew Lang, in the current number of the North American Review, which all golf enthusiasts will want to hear about. St. Andrews is the Mecca of the golf player, and Mr. Lang gives his views a more or less sacred character by announcing that they hall not only from him but from the Scotch links, which is the hub of the world in the eyes of those who wield the brassies.

Those persons who never heard of golf until a few years ago will be surprised to hear from Mr. Lang that it was invented in the country in which so many Americans also originated-that is to say, Holland. Pictures dated about the year 1500 are in existence showing Hollanders in the act of driving off and putting at the hole. The words "putt," "stytle" and "dormie" seem to be of Dutch origin. Scotland learned the game from the Netherlands, with whom they traded largely in the later Middle Ages. The men who invented golf, however, dropped it.

(It is one of a group of accidentally differentiated sports. "Chole" (a word of Teuton origin) is the Belgian golf which has an element of hockey. The Jeu de Mail, at least as old as Queen Mary Stuart, who played it, is of the same group.

Mary Stuart played golf; her son, James VI. of Scotland, and James I. of England, imported the game from beyond the Tweed. When King James was driven from the throne, in 1688, golf was banished with him. But while it died in England it still flourished in Scotland. Prince Charlie took the game to Italy and played it in the Borghese Gardens.

About 1750-1760 golf was played near London by Dr. Carlyle to instruct Garrick. Meanwhile, in Scotland, from Orkney to Skye and from Skye to

ATE HIS WIFE'S NEW BONNET.

THE YOUNG MAN FROM COHOES TOOK IT FOR SALAD.

YOUNG ZEBEDEE JOHNSON looked solemn and dejected when he wobbled into Southmeier's the other night.

"Zah-hic-Zhakey, 'fnoce it?" he said to Southmeier.

"Dit I noddee it? I noddee noddings. Vot I shoudit noddee, Mr. Chonson?"

"Keep y' eye omme, Zhakey!" said Johnson. "Wash-wash-wash me close, 'nif I fall dead, semme t' th' hos-hic-hosp! Do' semme home, Zhakey, 'cause home's sad'n dreary an' cns' down'a gloom. 'Tf I fall dead, do' semme home, Zhakey; semme t' th' hosp! Do' semme home, 'cause I'd nev' get ove't, home's so sad'n dreary. Wash-wash me close, Zhakey! Keep y' eye omme, 'nif I fall!"

"If you shall fall dait in here, py, chimmimed-dy," said Jakov, shaking his head. "I der bollee vill holler, poody gwiek! I shall no morgue keep ylt, Mr. Chonson!"

"Zass' s'alfricht, Zhakey! 'Sail-hic-'sail right, o' man," said Johnson dolefully. "'Nev' min' th' sorr's 'va poor yunnan whose tremb'n limbs zav brought him 'truddor! Nev' mind 'cause my heart's cns' down by weight o' woe! 'Nif I fall dead holl' f' th' pollee! 'Zass right! Wasse' use a man bein' sad'n weary in 'niss cruel world? Mice vell chup an' be gay, by feel! Mice vell chup an' be gay, an' sing 'Tralalla, I'm a merry hearted mound- neer, tra' la'! Say, Zah-hic-Zhakey, guess 'zure vill ain' got a swee' new bonnet, all trimmed in green, hush she?"

"If my wife she wants a sweet new bonnet vld green trimmed alreht, she can dot bonnet git, py, chimmimed-dy," replied Southmeier, with dignity.

"Sail right, Zhakey. Ch'up an' be gay!" said Johnson. "Giss ball, Zhakey. 'Sbail! Zhev ove-'come's heat, o' man! Zhev' suns-truck!"

"Hully jee!" replied Johnson. "Dosh'n'noce't?"

"Nolice what?"

"There 'tis again! Wasse' use' a man git'n ove-'come's heat, by jee, 'niss heart cns' down's weight o' woe, 'niss home sad'n dreary, 'f nobody noce's it? Say, f-hic-fezz! Keep y'eye omme! Wash-wash-wash me close, 'nif I fall dead do' semme home! Semme t' th' hos-hic-hosp! Home's sad'n dreary, 'nif y' semme home 'f I'd fore I get ove't! 'S'right! Die fore I get ove't! Zhakey, 's'hall!"

"Why, Zeb," said one of the boys, sympathetically, "what's happened? Tell us about it."

"Say, f-hic-fezz! Pity the sorr's of a poor yunnan, whose tremb-say, wash-wash-wash me close, 'nif I fall-say, f-hic-fezz. 'Tin to Relly's yes-day, 'n Relly says, 'Hully jee, Zeb, 'smarth' you? Why dosh' you swear off?"

"Relly, ussez, do' gigagay! 'Move'come's heat, swass marth me!"

"Relly 'polzhized, 'n says, 'Ch'got'nay?"

"D'no, ussez. 'S'good for ove-'come's heat?' ussez."

"Sk'ricky, Relly says, 'Sk'ricky's bes'sing y'av see for ove-'come's heat."

"Took sk'ricky, 'n poosoon took 'nuzz 'sk-hic-'sk'ricky. Diffeenyber, Nobbit. 'Trom' to Duff's."

"Duffy, ussez, 'move'come's heat. 'S'good for't."

"Duffy looked me over 'n says; 'Sesser lem-'made's bes' sing for wass marth you,' he says. 'See't Duffy d'n know 'ensing 'bout the case. 'Trom' to Grogan's. Grogan knows what. 'Giffizz,' he says. 'Zasswhat you want,' he says."

"Took giffizz. Took nuzz' giffizz. Doctored 'n Grogan till diffenyber, 'n went home. Wife's asleep, by jee."

"Sawright, ussez. 'Em'zhane nee's r'n'n quiet, too, ussez. 'Wont 'sturb her. See'n' d'no-hic-moan'."

Just by frequent instances of heartlessness like this.

Do the persons who endow those private institutions and the taxpayers who pay for the public ones take any interest in the management of their properties-for they are theirs? If rules preventing the admission of poor women about to be mothers exist they should be amended promptly.

JOHN F. McWILLIAMS.

New York, June 30.

There Are Other Anna Goulds.

To the Editor of the New York Journal:

THE spectacle of Anna Gould shouting for the Royalists of France would be an amusing one if it did not reveal the fact that this country has developed an aristocracy as clearly defined as ever existed in Europe-lacking the titles. There are hundreds of women in this country who would do as Anna Gould has done if the opportunity offered itself. In their mad desire for titles and notoriety they would welcome the overthrow of our form of government and the establishment of a monarchy, and in proof of this statement many instances could be quoted of American who, having acquired an immense fortune in this country, have turned their backs on their native land, marrying into the aristocracy of Europe, and spending their time and incomes in trying to strengthen and uphold a class whose only claims to distinction are titles and degenerateness. And what makes these facts seem illogical is that many of these scyphopants come from ancestors who fled from Europe to escape the domineering influence of this same aristocracy.

All this proves that abnormal fortunes are responsible in a great measure for the aristocratic tendency of our wealthy class, and the larger the fortune the less inclined its possessor is to accept

as true the saying, "All men are born free and equal." Now, Mr. Editor, the question is, are such tendencies conducive to the good of our country? Is it right that money taken from the people of this country should be used against them? For abnormal fortunes as a rule are only the results of some encroachment on the rights and liberties of the masses. Is it right to ask the people of this country to support and uphold a condition that is contrary to the spirit of our Constitution?

Should the dollar of a free people be used to destroy freedom?

There should be some restrictions on such tendencies, some remedy for the conditions which permit them to develop. The Journal's internal policy is good as far as it goes. It is a long advance in the right direction.

C. E. ROOTK.

Newark, N. J.

CAUSTIC COMMENTS ON NEWS OF THE DAY.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Dear Sir-Would you kindly inform me on what date the lamented Colonel Reddie W. Thoms lost his life? The news of his death was a sad blow to his friends, and I would suggest that the World start a subscription fund for the benefit of his widow, who is, I understand, in destitute circumstances.

You are probably not aware of the fact that he was at one time a resident of Lonelyville, N. J. (near Ridgewood), and quite prominent in political circles at that place. He was also fish editor of the Lonelyville Enke for some time, and people who remember him say that he was a person of striking appearance, being a tall, short, slim, thick set man, with a dark light complexion and a rubber neck. Yours truly,

CHARLES B. STEWART.

No. 568 Palisade avenue, Weehawken Heights, N. J.

Resurrecting the Dead.

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CHARLES B. STEWART.

No. 568 Palisade avenue, Weehawken Heights, N. J.

However, 'tis funny to see them run after their balls with feminine impetuosity, and I will say that they choose hours when men are not playing and generally efface themselves as much as possible; while I have seen a lady make quite a decent shot from the tee. These compliments refer exclusively to St. Andrews, and to St. Andrews in Winter. I do not, for my part, regard women as nearly so objectionable as small schoolboys."

This patronizing concession from Mr. Lang will delight the American woman golfer-or is it golferina?

"Of American players," he says, "I cannot speak, for I have seen none of them. May we soon find them on pilgrimage to St. Andrews, Sandwich, Prestreuck and Holylake, and if there are to be international matches may our excitable populace behave better than they have occasionally when local patriotism was fiercely aroused. Possibly you also have an excitable populace. Why the rabble are so apt to forget the rules of fair play is a question which Swift should have argued in his 'Modest Apology for the Rabble in All Ages.'"

"I have seen a Surrey crowd behave very ill while the Australians played at Lord's (to be sure, they were irritated by bad accommodation), but as a rule an Australian victory in England or an English victory in Australia is cheered with the utmost civility.

"International matches of all kinds ought to be conducted in this honorable spirit by the spectators. As for the players, from them we need not expect anything but the most immaculate honor. There is no pleasure in a game played on other terms. If the learned in their controversies would only be sportsmanlike, the Republic of Letters would enjoy repose. Recommending to American golfers the old Scottish saw,

Never hit,  
Never win,  
I rest from this brief but earnest survey of the royal (and now republican) game."



"Jee, ussez, 'salad! n!l, cool salad! G ussell e' it, ussez."

"Too' my shoes off. 'Tin 'x d'nin' room. Some'n stole it."

"'Wazzn't' ussez. 'Gee' ussez. 'Salad! N!l scoll salad! Noss'n z'wor't! gooo'ove'come's heat's n!l scoll salad. Guess'll eat it, ussez."

"Say, f-hic-fezz! Ate z'salad. See's like it's a li' tough an' stringy, but ate 'tall right, dosh- 'fittit'. D'n fee'n'y be'r. Went back'n'par'or, 'n Em'zhane's awake. Come out, n!l says, 'Em'zhane, ussez, 'do' ma' scene, deer, butyo' poo' husband's ove-'come's heat, 'n nee's res'n't quiet. See y'in' morn'n! ussez."

"Oh, Zebede'e, wife says, 'I got swee's new bonnet ch'ev' saw, dear! Mus' see't right away. Eve'ing bonnet, Zeb'dee, all trimmed-hic-trimmed 'n green. Come 'long, dear, wife says. 'Mus' see't right away."

"Say, f-hic-fezz! Keep y'eye omme, 'nif I fall dead!"

"What did you think of y' wife's new bonnet, Zeb?" one of the boys in, to keep Johnson on the track.

"Say, f-hic-fezz! Went the dining room. Wife says, 'Whezz my sive ew bonnet? Oh,

Zebede'e! Left it on the table, an' somebody stole it."

"'Em'zhane, ussez, 'was it a blunsh o' green, right here on his table?' ussez."

"Oh, yes, Zebede'e, wife says."

"'Em'zhane, ussez. 'I ate sw'ee'new bonnet, ussez. 'Thought 'twas salad, Em'zhane, an' ate sh'w'ee'new bonnet, ussez."

"Say, f-hic-fezz, Em'zhane zhes' wep' an' moun'd, by jee."

"Zebede'e, zh'says, 'you're 'tos-hic-'(tossicated, 'niss goin' home to ma'!"

"Ove-'come's heat and heart bow'down'a weighty' woe, and home sad'n dreary, and be jee nobody no-hic-noce's't! 'S'use? Say, f-hic-fezz! Wash-wash-wash me close, 'nif I fall!"

"Wait a minute, Zeb," said one of the boys, with an idea. "It might be worse. You say your wife is going home to ma. Now, s'pose she was going to send for me to come to her instead?"

Johnson banged the bar with his fist.

"Oh, and be gay?" he exclaimed. "Brl' starv' hope a' clipped ect, by jee! 'S'bail Zhakey. Noss' n'p'eye omme! Ch'got'nay, f-hic-fezz! Let Zhakey! Semmup!"

ED. MOTT.